

# SUE DARBYSHIRE

I don't have a lot of time because work is very busy at the moment but your mail made me stop and have a think about where my inspiration comes from. I thought maybe it was going to be someone like Gwenda Stewart, my absolute hero in a Morgan who set lots of speed records back in the 1920's. I have a huge photo on the wall in my kitchen of her in her car with Douglas her husband standing beside it, and the look of steely determination in her eye is quite something. It makes me smile every time I think of what she achieved in her day.

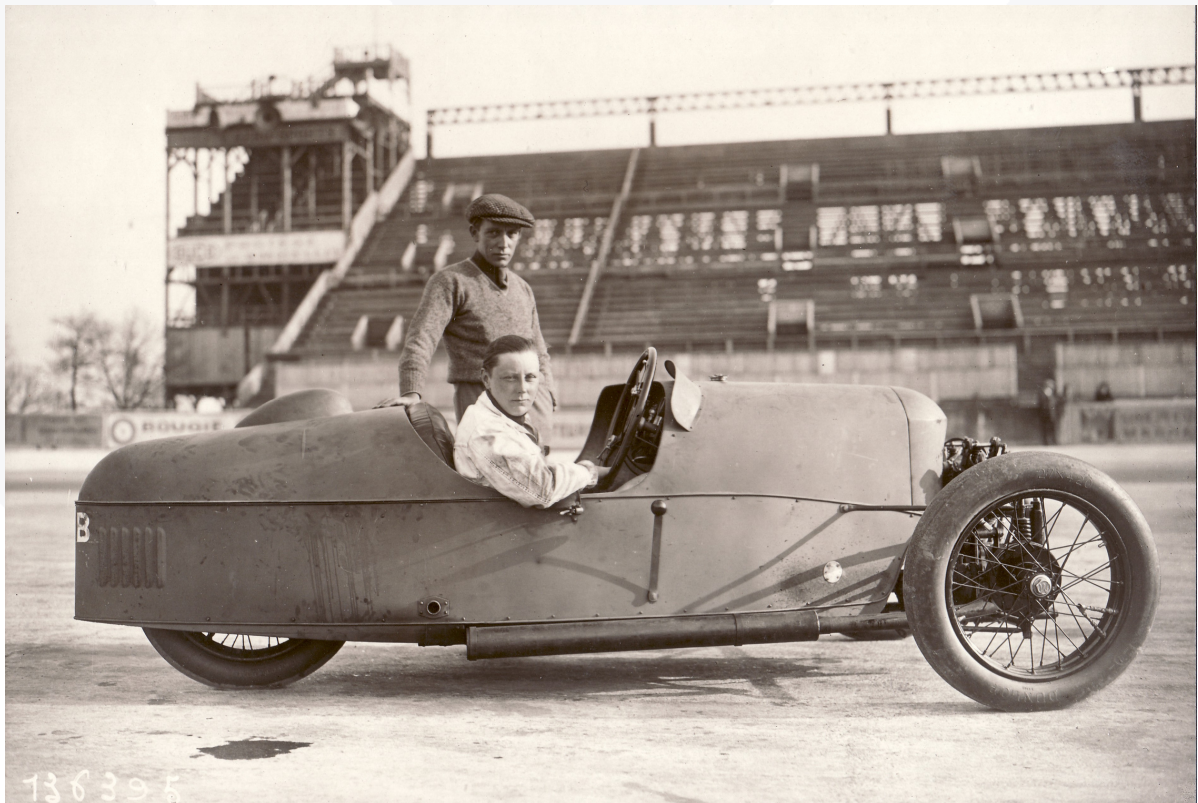


Photo Credit: The Morgan Three-Wheeler Club



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*However, it isn't her that really is my ultimate inspiration.*

*So who else inspires me?*



Well it's obvious, really - it is George.

He is unfailing in his support of my will to race and he will go to all lengths to prepare a competitive car for me at the expense of his own dreams of restoring the vintage bikes that sit waiting for the right moment in the shed. He spends hundreds of hours preparing a car for me to race and gives me unstinting support at every meeting. He is fiercely protective of me and supports me in every way.





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He is the last person to see me out of the assembly area or off the start line, and he is the first person I look for when a race is finished. He wears his heart on his sleeve and I can tell what he thinks of a race just by one look at his face as I drive back to the paddock slot but he never criticises, just wonders aloud how he can make the car go faster for next time.



George in his typical position, kneeling in front of my Morgan!

He is truly inspirational.

